

The Times-Dispatch.

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THE TIMES-DISPATCH, Richmond, Va.

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SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1904.

Martin for the Primary.

Senator Martin, in an interview in the Washington Post of yesterday, declared himself unequivocally in favor of primary method of selecting candidates. Senator Martin said: "I have from time to time expressed my desire to see the plan have a thorough, just and fair trial; see it improved and perfected in the light of experience. So far as my own political fortunes were concerned, I have time and again stated that I would as soon submit them to the Democratic voters of the State as under any plan."

Referring to the Maehen bill, Mr. Martin said that he had not read it, and knew nothing of the causes leading to its defeat. Mr. Martin further said that he had not discussed the Maehen bill with his friends and had made no suggestions in regard to it whatsoever.

We accept this candid statement by Senator Martin in good faith, and in view of his attitude, we see no reason to doubt but that the Democrats of the State will be able to formulate and promulgate through their State Convention a primary plan that will meet all requirements.

Congressman Carter Glass, who has always been a friend of the primary system, in a strong editorial in the Lynchburg News of Friday, expresses our attitude accurately when he says that all that Virginia needs is a legislative enactment that will give the force of law to any primary system adopted by the duly constituted authorities of any political party.

The full history of the defeat of the Maehen bill has not yet been written, and, in view of all that is coming out, we are inclined to think that its once inherent weakness and the indifference of its friends were more responsible than any opposition of the enemies of the primary election principle for its failure.

Japan's Progress.

The progress which Japan has made within the past fifty years is strikingly set forth in an article in Harper's Weekly by Commodore Nicholson, United States Navy, retired. Commodore Nicholson was navigation officer of Commodore Perry's flagship on the occasion of Perry's famous expedition to Japan in 1853. At that time Japan had made no progress whatever in modern civilization, but was more exclusive even than China, and refused to have any dealings with the outside world. Commodore Perry, with a considerable fleet for those times, made a bold dash and created consternation among the Japanese by sailing into the Bay of Yeddo and demanding an interview with the Emperor. Foreign vessels were not allowed to invade those sacred waters, but were required to put in at Nagasaki and to communicate thence by an indirect route with the Emperor at Yeddo. Up to that time, says Commodore Nicholson, foreigners coming to Japan had invariably assumed an attitude of familiarity, soliciting favors, which, when accorded, were haughtily and contemptuously granted. In many instances they were thrown into prison and otherwise mistreated. Perry, on the other hand, presented his request in the form of a demand, ignoring all opposition, and while expressing intentions wholly friendly, showed a willingness to use force in case anybody interfered with him.

He had a message from President Fillmore for the Emperor, and he determined to deliver it. He finally got into friendly communication with the government and exchanged gifts with the natives. The Japanese were greatly delighted with a short telegraph, line which he constructed for their amusement, and more delighted still with a small railroad which he built and equipped with a little locomotive and car, capable of hauling one person. Nicholson says that the Japanese were fairly wild over the railroad, and one high dignitary after another eagerly asked permission to make the trip around the circuit, seated on the top of the car. Another gift which greatly interested the Japanese was a photograph apparatus. These incidents are related by way of showing that at that time the Japanese were a thousand years behind the progress of civilization.

Commodore Nicholson draws the conclusion that the progress which the Japanese have made within that time is due to their ingenuity. "It has been said," he remarks, "that wonder is the beginning of knowledge. The Japanese are, beyond all other people, inquisitive, and it was this characteristic of theirs that most excited our attention when we first met them. They marvelled to see our ships move against the wind; and, not being allowed to come aboard, their artists approached the vessels in boats to sketch them. The Chinaman betrays no such quality; he wonders at nothing, or, if he does, he carefully conceals the fact. Perhaps it is because of his cur-

tiosity that the Japanese has made such progress in the world, a progress which, in fifty years, has enabled his country to absorb all that the Western nations know. But, probably, it would be stating the fact more clearly to say that the curiosity of the Japanese is merely a manifestation of superior intelligence which has enabled him to achieve the marvels placed to his credit."

The Japanese are not superior intellectually to the Chinese. But they have become thoroughly modernized, while the Chinese have remained where they were when the Japanese began to progress. The true reason is that the Japanese are ambitious, while the Chinese are thoroughly satisfied with themselves and with their condition. There is no hope for any man, whether white, yellow or black, who is entirely satisfied with himself and the situation in which he finds himself. Such a man never makes progress. Progress is the outgrowth of discontent. No man will endeavor to improve his condition, physical, intellectual, moral or religious, until he becomes dissatisfied with his existing condition. What is true of individuals is true also of nations, and China and Japan furnish instructive illustrations in point.

A Good Law.

Several days ago we were informed that what is known as House bill No. 25, patron, Mr. Quid, providing for the publication of accounts of supervisors, failed to get through the Senate. Upon further inquiry, however, we are pleased to state that the bill did pass both branches of the General Assembly, has been signed by the Governor, and is now the law of the land. It is so important that we print it in full, and hope that our contemporaries throughout the State will reproduce it in their columns. The act amends and re-enacts certain sections of Section 87, Statement of receipts and expenditures to be posted or published. The board of supervisors shall cause to be made out immediately after each meeting, a statement showing the aggregate amount of the receipts and disbursements of each of the officers of the board, and the same shall be posted or published, and after the last annual meeting the board of supervisors shall cause to be made out also a statement showing the aggregate amount allowed for the next succeeding year to the officers of the county and for incidental and necessary expenses of the county, in form as follows:

To the sheriff of the county\$
To the county clerk\$
To the Commonwealth's attorney of the county\$
To the treasurer of the county\$
To the members of the board of supervisors\$
To registrars\$
To judges of election\$
To clerks of election\$
For building bridges:

(a) Name of person to whom warrant is given\$
(b) Location of bridge\$
(c) Amount paid for the building thereof\$
For overseers of roads (to be named, and amount paid each stated)\$
For damages in opening roads:

(a) Name of landowner to whom damages is paid\$
(b) Name of road\$
(c) Amount paid for such damages\$
For support of the poor:

(a) Names of the paupers supported\$
(b) Amount paid each\$
(c) An itemized statement of incidental expenses of the county, not embraced by either of the foregoing items, which statement shall be made out in the following form:

Name of person to whom warrant is given\$
Amount of warrant\$
For what warrant is given\$
A copy of such statement shall be posted at the front door of the court house, and at each of the voting places in the county, and published in one or more newspapers of the county or adjoining county or city.

It shall be the duty of the judge of the Circuit Court, at the term of the court next succeeding the two annual meetings of the board of supervisors, to instruct the grand jury to ascertain if the statements herein required to be published have been published according to law, and if the grand jury shall ascertain that said statements have not been published, then indictments shall be found against each of the several members of the board of supervisors, and on conviction they shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be fined not less than ten dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars.

For years we have had a law requiring supervisors to post these accounts at the courthouse door and at each voting precinct, or publish them in the county newspaper. But, generally speaking, the supervisors have done no more than post the accounts, and very rarely have they been printed. Under this law, however, they are required both to post the accounts and print them in one or more newspapers of the county or adjoining county or city. In this way each and every taxpayer may have regular statements from the board of supervisors and may take them to his home and study them at his leisure. It is a good law, and it will be worth to taxpayers and to good government far more than the cost of advertising. This paper has long urged the Legislature to enact such a law, and we feel that we have performed a public service in aiding in its passage.

The Trade Outlook.

The London Statist, one of the most reliable and conservative journals in the world, takes a hopeful view of the trade outlook in the United States. It says that experience clearly points to a reaction in business after so rapid and marvelous an advance, and that the shrinkage of the 70's, 80's and 90's is brought forward as proof that a great reaction will occur. "But the important thing to be ascertained," says the Statist, "is, Will the reaction be in proportion to the recent vast improvements? Will it be as great as that of the 70's and 90's, or will it rather resemble that of the 80's, and be relatively slight and of short duration? In our opinion the depression will resemble that of the 80's—it will be comparatively small and it will not last very long."

The ground for this hopeful view on the part of our English contemporary is the fact that nothing has yet developed in the United States to shake public confidence; that the money of the country is on a sound basis, and that so much has been achieved in the past few years in the way of reducing our foreign obligations through the extensive repurchases of our securities held abroad. We have passed through a trying or-

deal, but we have stood the pressure well. In our season of unprecedented prosperity, we flooded the country with all sorts of stock certificates and marked up the prices even of standard stocks to ridiculously high figures. We strained our credit to the utmost. We took much of our working capital and locked it up in securities at boom prices, and by and by the marking down sale began. We sold thousands and ten thousands and hundreds of thousands of shares of stock on the downward scale and how this was done without bringing disaster to individuals, industrial enterprises and financial institutions, without bringing on a ruinous financial panic is one of the wonderful facts of the age, and shows the inherent strength of the country. It is quite certain that at no other period in our history could this revolution have been accomplished without disaster.

Of course, many people lost money, and some industrial enterprises were hurt and a few banking institutions failed, but taking the country as a whole, it has not been seriously injured, but on the contrary, has in many respects been improved. The storm has cleared the atmosphere and the skies are bright.

But there is one very important fact which the London Statist has apparently overlooked. At this time our foreign trade is far in excess of what it was in the 70's or the 80's or the early 90's, and this enables our factories to keep going in spite of temporary depression in industries at home.

It is possible that the war in the far East will not stop, and it is possible that business may be injured by the presidential campaign, but altogether, the situation appears to be strong and the promise good for continued prosperity. The best of it all is that no section of the country is more prosperous than the South.

Negro Education.

Governor Vardaman, in vetoing the bill passed by the Mississippi Legislature, making the regular appropriation to the normal school for negroes in that State, said that his action was based strictly on principle. If he thought that the class of education afforded negroes at the school in question really benefited them, he would favor increasing the small appropriation, but belief pointed to the contrary. He thought that the education of the heart and hand was what the negro needed.

That is what most of us think, but we should like to know of Governor Vardaman how he proposes to give the negro that sort of education if not through the primary schools, and finally through the normal and industrial schools. We do not know what the negro normal school of Mississippi is like, but the object of the normal schools at Petersburg and Hampton is to give the negro that sort of training to make him understand that work is honorable, and that a man's righteousness is to be seen in his work.

History as It Is Writ.

In a recent criticism in The Times-Dispatch of Miss Tappan's "Our Country's Story," our book reviewer spoke in complimentary terms of the book, saying: "The writer tells us in her preface that she aims at giving a short, simple, connected account of our country from its discovery to the present day. Her aim has been skillfully carried out, avoiding the tangled web of side issues. She has held on to the thread of the narrative, and has given a very clear account of Columbus and our early history—following on through our four centuries of life and growth up to the present time. The illustrations, maps and summaries at the end of each chapter are excellent. The suggestions for written work, appeal to the child's imagination, and are splendid for draping the bare facts of history with the purple and fine linen of the mind. With one exception the book is above criticism."

The "one exception," in the opinion of our reviewer, was that in the effort to be impartial, Miss Tappan had made her story of the Civil War so colorless in general and so lacking in proper appreciation of our great Confederate leaders as to "ruin the history as a text book for a Southern child."

We doubt if this point is well taken. It is true that Miss Tappan is obviously trying to be impartial, and it is also true that her environment naturally gives Grant and Sherman a more important place in history than they occupy on the stage of the world at large, while the

AN ABSOLUTE NECESSITY.

So thinks At Least One Traveling Man. I would as soon think of starting out without my mileage books and grip as to start out on a trip without a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in my valise said a traveling man who represents a St. Louis hardware house. Why? Because I have to put up at all kinds of hotels and boarding houses. I have to eat good, bad and indifferent food at all hours of the day and night and I don't believe any man's stomach will stand that sort of thing without protest, anyway. I know mine won't. It has to have something to break the fall and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the crutch I fall back on.

My friends often "josh" me about it, tell me I'm an easy mark for patent medicine fakers, that advertised medicines are humbugs, etc., but I notice that they are nearly always complaining of their aches and pains and poor digestion, while I can stand on my feet and eat of fare and feel good and ready for my work when it needs me, and I believe I owe my good digestion and sound health to the daily, regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, year in and year out, and all the "joshing" in the world will never convince me that I am making a mistake in taking them. I have heard about three times a day and a headache about three or four times a week, and after standing for this for four or five years I began to look around for a crutch and found it when my doctor told me the best investment I could make would be a fifty cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and I have invested about fifty cents a month for them ever since, and when I stop to think that that is what I spend every day for cigars, I feel like shaking hands with myself, for I can keep my stomach and digestion in first class order for less than a month's cost of a pack of cigars. I don't care for any better life insurance.

My druggist tells me they are the most popular of all stomach medicines, and that they have maintained their popularity and success because they do as advertised. They bring results, and results are what count in a medicine as much as in selling barly wire.

SACRIFICE OF PIANOS.

We sold pianos last week to people who never expected to own a musical instrument.

EASILY EXPLAINED.

They read in the papers about our special sale of slightly used instruments, and came to

INVESTIGATE.

They discovered that we were offering bargains which were inducements to buy, and that a dollar spent with us lasted longer than one spent anywhere else.

You will be satisfied if you call upon us.

\$22 to \$100 CAN BE SAVED BY THE PURCHASE NOW OF A CONOVER, KINGSBURY, WELLINGTON, SCHUBERT, OR CABLE PIANO.

A few fine instruments left from 2-CARLOADS-2 of slightly used instruments which we placed on sale about ten days ago. You could not tell them from new pianos, as they have been placed in perfect order and are practically new.

Remember, You Save Money. Chicago Cottage Organs. Always Reliable. Mason & Hamlin Organs. Mason & Hamlin Pianos, TEN THOUSAND New Columbia Gold Moulded Phonograph Records, 25c. each. Others charge 50c. SHEET MUSIC HALF PRICE.

THE CABLE COMPANY,

greatest American generals—Lee and Jackson—are correspondingly depreciated. But with the exception, which is in no sense the result of a malvolent animus, the book is well-nigh perfect. Especially good is its description of plantation life in Virginia. We think, therefore, that it is questionable if the many good points in the book do not more than compensate for the defects noted and complained of by our reviewer, and if the history should be taught by Southern teachers there seems to be no reason why the errors we have pointed out should not be corrected in class room. With a single list we should hold that Miss Tappan's failure to give Lee his full position would be a serious objection, but if the State board of education is to adopt a multiple list, we cannot think that the school children of Virginia will be led permanently astray by giving Miss Tappan's book an alternate place on the list.

To Virginia Editors.

The editor of a prominent weekly paper in Virginia sends us the following note: "I received a proposition from the American Press Association, from whom I get my plate matter, offering free pages of plate boasting Hearst for President. They say this is at the instance of the Hearst League."

This, I think, may catch some of my country brethren, as the plate is free. That it is a dangerous thing you will readily see. It is "yellow," like the man himself.

"It will be a week now before I can say anything in my paper, as I printed last night. I suggest, if agreeable to you, that you throw out a warning to the country press concerning this matter. I shall condemn it as strongly as possible. They sent me a proof of a page."

To be forewarned is to be forearmed.

Sight for the Blind.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.) "And as Jesus passed by, He saw a man which was blind from his birth. * * * and when he had found him, He said unto him, Dost thou believe on the Son of God?" St. John ix: 1, 35.

Why did our Lord pass that way? Could He not have gone by some other path? The answer is, No! Grace has its necessities; love has its predestinations. Jesus Christ always was on the lookout for opportunities of doing good. He knew which road to take. He said: That blind man is down this road, therefore, this is the road for me to travel. This is the reason He found so many opportunities of doing good. He sought for them everywhere, every day.

We never see any openings for doing good; how can we? We do not look for them. But our Lord made it His business to find out who wanted Him. He still makes himself felt by various agencies; by events, by appeal, by sudden recollections, by suggestions from friends, by sickness, trial, pain, by church services; in a thousand ways He finds us and offers us redemption. He even stands at our door and knocks—waiting, the tardy response.

When you recalled unconsciously the hymn sung by your sainted mother, it was Jesus who brought it to your mind. When the glories of sunset made you think of "Jerusalem, the golden," it was Jesus who inspired the thought. When you felt inclined to pray, it was Jesus Christ who moved you in that direction. Trace all happy impulses, all sacred in-

spiration, all ennobling influence, to the touch, the glance, the benediction of Christ. For He passes by in that way. Jesus Christ excited attention by His miracles, His words and His aims. These miracles were not worth doing if there had not been something more important to follow. He was sent to heal the broken-hearted, and the recovering of sight to the blind; but the highest and more glorious part of His mission was "to preach the gospel to the poor and deliverance to the captives."

Everybody could see a miracle; only one man in a multitude could understand a discourse. Here, therefore, was a great opportunity. He says in effect, This man wants sight; having given him sight, I shall start a process of inquiry and thought in his mind, and who can tell but that an opened eye may mean an opened soul?

Men want their bodies healed. Afterwards they may ask me to heal their souls.

Men are more anxious about their bodies than about their souls; more sensitive about their money than their aspirations after God. You can take away a man's sleep to-night by telling him to-morrow all his property will have fled away like some poor frightened bird. But how few will heed when told of the fear that the conscience will become dead and the soul may be lost!

Christ excited surprise by His works. The neighbors said, Is not this he that sat and begged? That he had received his sight created wondering comment. They would have cared nothing about him if he had only received a new idea into his soul. The moment he began to worship he was forgotten. As long as he was a curiosity men came around him and asked him questions to endeavor to provoke and exasperate him so that he might be made to deny the very hand that touched his sightless eyeballs. The novelty was everything; the loyalty nothing.

The fickle multitude that gathered around the steps of the Master to see His miracles, an quickly dispersed to tell of them. We never heard of any running down the mountain to tell of the wonders of a single Benitude. It is infinitely difficult to get any attention to spiritual thinking or spiritual inspiration. A story or a doubt will scatter an argument.

Yet Jesus Christ works on. He never changes. He loves the world and continues to offer it healing for its soul.

And Christ completes His own work. Jesus heard that they had cast Him out and when "He had found him"—how did He happen to go that way? For the same reason He went that way in the first instance; the poor man never needed a friend and helper more than he did now. Friendless, disowned by his parents, persecuted by the rulers, lonely, an outcast, it seemed that no one cared for him; that death was the only release.

But when He had found him "all things changed." Note that the poor blind beggar, a nuisance to some and an object of scorn to all, was sought for by the Master till He "found him," that He might show him affection and pity; Christ sought the biggest, not the biggest Christ. He knows all the roads, the little cross-roads that leads up to yonder farm; that little well-hedged path in which you walk at eventide to meditate; the back way, the front way. He knows all the roads to human dwellings and human halting places. And He will go and seek until He finds the object of His tender solicitude.

"He said unto him: Dost thou believe on the Son of God?" He had a right to ask that. This was the real purpose of His miracle and He must needs appeal to the man within the man, to ask the all important, the crucial question.

O man, if thou dost not so believe, thou hast not yet begun to live. A man at Bristol went around town one night last fall amusing himself by poking his pistol into the face of every man he met. He had a lot of fun, but finally the pistol exploded and killed the victim of the prank. The joker was tried and given three years in the penitentiary for his criminal joke. Now he is complaining of the verdict and asking that it be set aside, on the ground that the killing was unintentional. We do not mean to meddle, but it seems to us that the practical joker "got off very light"—much lighter certainly than the victim.

The national government, sooner or later will buy the Temple farm at Yorktown, famous in connection with the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, but it is given out that the money will not be voted this year. Just now Congress is inclined to be particularly economical in all cases where it is not clear that affirmative action would be favorable to the dominant party in Federal politics.

That postoffice investigation doubtless makes some congressmen feel like a man on horseback—when the animal rears up and falls backward.

The Iroquois Theatre in Chicago is to be reopened. Why not follow Richmond's example and reopen it as a memorial church.

Daniel J. Sulley, like many other speculators, has discovered that there is a vast difference between cash in hand and paper profits.

Governor Warfield has signed the "Jim Crow" bills and Maryland continues to stand shoulder to shoulder with her sister States in the South.

Mr. Cleveland rejoices in the delights of home life at Princeton. That is further notice to people to stop talking about

In the Spring, when the weather is warm, you will need attention. The system is overloaded with impurities, which must be got rid of at once or you are going to be sick. Then the Doctors are needed. It will cure General Debility, Spring Fever, Nervousness, Stomach Ills, Indigestion and Malaria. Try it.

MOST POPULAR POEM PRINTED WILL BE DECIDED BY BALLOT.

We print to-day a list of all the poems that have appeared in this section since last October. In order to determine which of these poems is the most popular, we print a coupon and beg that our readers will fill out their choice for the most popular poem that has appeared so far. We offer three prizes for the first three answers received, which prize to be for the poem receiving the greatest number of votes. In order to give all the readers a fair chance to compete, we will not open any letters until Thursday at 6 P. M., at which time the letters will all be placed together and numbered, then they will be opened and the votes counted. The first prize that we offer will be Mackay's "Thousand and One Dema of Poetry," one of the best collections that ever has been made. We also offer four additional prizes, a volume of "Famous Poems," by Henneberry Brothers.

THE COUPON.

I vote for

as the most popular poem.

Name

Address

POEMS THAT HAVE BEEN PRINTED.

About Ben Adhem and the Angel.....James Henry Leigh Hunt.
A Consolation.....Shakespeare.
Adam Lindsay Gordon.....Shakespeare.
Advice of Polonius to his Son on Getting Forth.....Shakespeare.
Alas! How Light a Cause.....Thomas Moore.
A Life Lesson.....James Whitcomb Riley.
Annabel Lee.....Shakespeare.
An Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog.....Oliver Goldsmith.
An Indian Serenade.....Shelley.
Antony's Description of Brutus.....Shakespeare.
A Psalm of Life.....Longfellow.
As Through the Lane.....Shakespeare.
Autumn.....Shakespeare.
Baby.....George MacDonald.
Beautiful Snow.....Watson.
Believe Me, If All These Endearing Chimeras.....Thomas Moore.
Bereaved.....James Whitcomb Riley.
Birthdays of Joe.....Shakespeare.
Bloomed Damozel, The.....Dante Gabriel Rossetti.
Brief.....Richard Crashaw.
Brook Side, The.....Richard Monckton Milnes.
Bugle Song.....Lord Tennyson.
Burial of Moses.....Alexander.
Burial of Sir John Moore.....Charles Wolfe.
Camp at Night.....Homer.
Cassius on Caesar.....Shakespeare.
Cato's Soliloquy.....Joseph Addison.
Celestial Surgeon, The.....Robt. Louis Stevenson.
Charles XII.....Dr. Johnson.
Christmas Hymn.....Shakespeare.
Cross the Way.....Charles Mackay.
Curfew Must Not Ring To-Night.....Rome Hartwick.
Death of the Old Year, The.....Lord Tennyson.
Destruction of Sennacherib, The.....Lord Byron.
Disease of the Mind.....Shakespeare.
Dragon of Wantley, The.....Old Ballad.
Evelyn Hope.....Robert Browning.
Every Year.....Gen. Albert Pike.
Faintless Nelly Gray.....Thomas Hood.
Fathers.....Shakespeare.
Fears of O'Brien, The.....Adapted by Percy.
Good Counsel of Chaucer.....Geoffrey Chaucer.
Good Night.....Edward Fitzgerald.
Graves of a Household.....Mrs. Hemans.
Helen of Kirkconnell.....Old Ballad.
Highland Laddie.....Thomas Campbell.
Human Life.....Shakespeare.
Human Nature.....Shakespeare.
I'll Never Die To-Night.....Anonymous.
In After Days.....Austin Dobson.
Incident of the French Camp.....Robert Browning.
Ingratitude.....Shakespeare.
In School Days.....Shakespeare.
Invocation.....Milton.
I Remember, I Remember.....Hood.
It Is a Beautiful Evening.....Wordsworth.
John Anderson, My Jo.....Burns.
Just for To-Day.....Samuel Wilberforce.
King Henry's Soliloquy on Sleep.....Shakespeare.
Kind John and the Abbot of Canterbury.....Old Ballad.
Kingfisher Kings.....Gerald Massey.
King Robert of Sicily.....Shakespeare.
Labor is Worship.....Francis R. Osgood.
Last Hymn, The.....Marlano Farnham.
L'Envoi.....Kipling.
Let Something Good Be Said.....James Whitcomb Riley.
Let the Toast Pass.....Mrs. Barand.
Life.....Shakespeare.
Little Boy Blue.....Eugene Field.
Lorraine.....Charles Kingsley.
Lord Ullin's Daughter.....Thomas Campbell.
Love of Country, The.....Sir Walter Scott.
Mankind.....Dryden.
Man's Mortality.....Simon Westall.
Mark Anthony's Address.....Shakespeare.
Men of Old, The.....Lord Tennyson.
My Dear and Only Love.....The Marquis of Montrose.
Nobility.....Alcey Cary.
Not Lost, But Gone Before.....Caroline Norton.
October Passes By.....Mrs. G. B. Coleman.
Ode on a Grecian Urn.....John Keats.
Ode to Autumn.....Keats.
Odessey, The.....Andrew Lang.
O For a Tongue.....Thomas Moore.
Old Familiar Faces, The.....Charles Lamb.
Old Ironsides.....Oliver Wendell Holmes.
Oh, Why in Heaven's Name.....William Knox.
O, Suttan-Hole, The.....James Whitcomb Riley.
O, May I Join the Choir Invisible.....George Eliot.
On First Looking Into Chapman's Homer.....John Keats.
On His Blindness.....Walter Savage Landor.
On My Seventy-First Birthday.....Dinah Maria Mulock Craik.
Philip, My King.....Sir Walter Raleigh.
Prayer of Old Age, The.....George Wither.
Prisoner of Chillon, The.....Lord Byron.
Procrastination.....Edward Young.
Raven, The.....Edgar Allan Poe.
Reaper and the Flowers, The.....William Wordsworth.
Recessional.....Kipling.
Repose of the Grave, The.....Shakespeare.
Requiem.....Robt. Louis Stevenson.
Robin Hood and Allan A. Dale.....Old Ballad.
Rose Aylmer.....Walter Savage Landor.
Saint Brandon.....Oliver Goldsmith.
Say Not, The Struggle Nought Availeth.....Shakespeare.
Seven Ages of Man, The.....Shakespeare.
Sheep.....Matthew Arnold.
She Walks in Beauty.....Byron.
Solitary Reaper, The.....Wm. Wordsworth.
Solitude of Solkirk.....Robert Burns.
Soldier's Dream, The.....Thomas Campbell.
Sonnet to the Grave, The.....Dante.
Sonnet to Plimmetia, A.....Boccaccio.
Sonnet of Petrarch's to Laura, A.....Francesca Petrarca.
Sonnet Addressed to Victoria Column.....Michael Angelo.
Sweet, Be Not Proud.....Robert Herrick.
Tears, Idle Tears.....Lord Tennyson.
Thalatta! Thalatta!.....Brownlee Brown.
Thou Wilt Be King.....Henry Alford.
Thianakopis.....Bryant.
There's Nothing True But Heaven.....Thomas Moore.
Three Fishers, The.....Charles Kingsley.
To Athens From Prison.....Richard Lovelace.
To Mary in Heaven.....Burns.
To a Waterfall.....Shakespeare.
Tragic Fate of Kings.....Shakespeare.
Truth of the Bear, The.....George Eliot.
Two Lovers.....Lord Tennyson.
Ulysses.....Pope.
Universal Prayer.....Oliver Goldsmith.
Village Preacher, The.....Shakespeare.
Vivian's Ladder, The.....Shakespeare.
Westward, the Course of Empire.....Bishop Berkeley.
Winter.....Shakespeare.
With Whom is no Variableness, Neither Shadow of Turning.....Arthur Hugh Clough.
World's Way, The.....George Pope Morris.
Woodman, Spare That Tree.....Longfellow.
Wreck of the Hesperus.....Longfellow.

him in connection with the presidency. He wants to hear no more about it.

The fact that Mr. Carnegie has renewed his great gift enterprise is taken to mean that the iron industry is about to take on new life.

King Mankell is seeking President Roosevelt with a hyena and other wild beasts, and the President already has the G. O. P. elephant on his hands.

Editor Rufus N. Rhodes, of the Birmingham News, is nominated to be delegate to the National Democratic Convention. We heartily second the nomination.

Fashionable corsets now cost \$25 each, yet it is currently reported that they are lower than ever before.

But, for the newspapers the land-grabbers would own the earth.

Mayor Taylor seems to think that the merger is unconstitutional.